

LOCAL BRIEFS.

DEMOCRACY IS TRIUMPHANT.

We have got 'em on the run!

COTTON brought 7.75 readily on this market yesterday.

THE "Shepherd of Saulston" is good—ha! ha! Wonder what the goats think of it.

DIDN'T "Charley Aycock" knock 'em out at Greenville Tuesday—the whole "caboodle" of them: especially the "buddle".

CHARLIE Boyd, the best negro impersonator and dancer on earth, will appear with the renowned St. Felix Sisters in the Messenger Opera House to-morrow night in "Life in the Rockies." He is said to be a whole show in himself.

THIS issue of THE ARGUS is especially intended to nail a few of the Radical and Third party "campaign lies" against Cleveland. Read every line of it, if you are an honest adherent of either of the above parties—and want to know the truth.

FAMILIARITY with the Bible is a great help to public speakers and writers in their work, and inevitably elevates their tone of thought and purity of expression. The fact that there is less Bible reading now, than formerly, is a great public calamity.

THE county canvassers are at White Hall to-day. The Democrats are closing in on the combined forces of Radicals and Third-partyites and are routing and capturing them at every point. Ben. Aycock, Will Allen and "Toby" Stevens are waging an aggressive campaign and the people are with them, as the ballots on November 8th will prove.

THE county joint canvass had bad weather for the discussion at Mt. Olive Tuesday and the crowd was consequently small. Much personal canvassing was done, however, and our special reporter writes us that good work was thus accomplished for the Democratic cause, which he says—and as everybody now recognizes—is in the ascendency, as it has been and is rolling higher and higher to the signal victory on November 8th. That our county has ever known. The canvass goes to Indian Springs to-day and to White Hall to-morrow.

Or the "3 St. Felix Sisters", who with their splendid company will appear in the Messenger Opera House to-morrow night, the Bowling Green, Ky., Times, says: "The 3 St. Felix Sisters in 'Life in the Rockies', played to crowded house last night, and a more pleased audience never left the Potter Opera House at the fall of the curtain. They are simply great and their support is away above the average, having such well-known comedians as Will E. Culhane and Charlie Boyd in the cast. The sisters in their wonderful dancing made a great hit and responded to several requests. They carry the finest orchestra ever in this city. Manager Kirby should be thanked by all for bringing such a fine attraction to this city." Reserved seats without extra charge are now on sale at Miller's Pharmacy.

THE Radicals had a speaking here yesterday at which ex-Judge Furches, their candidate for Governor, and several other of their State ticket candidates were present and "whooped up" their crowd, which was largely composed of colored people. But their speeches fell flat and met with no enthusiasm whatever. Furches was introduced by Judge Faircloth, who stated in his introduction that the Republican party had been in control of the Government for 30 years and is responsible for all that the country has and is. "This is just what the Democrats have been telling the people—that the Republican party is the author of all our woes: and now even Judge Faircloth openly confesses it. Again, Judge Faircloth spoke of Vance, Ransom and Jarvis in the most disparaging terms—as "old worn-out signboards of Democracy." Furches made the poorest speech of any I have ever heard of. It bristled with bitter but untenable denunciations of the Democratic party, and his "points" were so glaringly false and palpably contradictory that even his colored hearers, whom he seemed to think were still in the deep meshes of ignorance that he and his party did all they could to keep them in while in power in this State, but out of which Democracy has delivered them, became disgusted with him by the score and left him in the midst of his harrangue. He took issue with the Third party on all their platform planks, but agreed with them fully and wished them God speed in their efforts to destroy the Democratic party and County Government in North Carolina. You Third party men who heard Furches' speech in this city yesterday, have we not herein reported him correctly? While there is yet time, we appeal to you to beware—beware!

Ball playing is a sort of grab game so far as the catcher is concerned.—New Orleans Picayune

Customer—Say, I've had to come back with those shoes I bought last night.

Dealer—Where'n't they all right?

Customer—Yes; that's the trouble; one of 'em ought to be left.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

SOLILOQUIES OF GUYVER EXUM. FOR THE ARGUS.]

JUST AFTER THE CONVENTION.

O, for a thousand tongues to praise
This grand Third party crowd,
That put me up for Governor,
Which makes me feel so proud.
How big I felt in the Convention,
When Hardy my name proposed;
And how sweet to be the cheering
That from a thousand voices rose.

How the delegates crowded around me,
Congratulating and promising votes;
I would not give my chances
For twenty-five hundred goats.
I am going to be elected,
And the Mansion I'll occupy;
Then won't I strut and play Big Ike,
And be happy enough to die.

AT THE PRESENT TIME.

A wonderful change has come over
The spirit of my Arabian night dreams;
This world is false and delusive,
And the Third party not what it seems.
I thought when I started to canvass,
I'd have my own way, my own way,
But the Democrats put a man after me,
Who walloped me every day.

Friend after friend has deserted
Till my ranks have grown so thin
I'm almost the only one left to show
That such a party has ever been.
I have kept up my usual gassing,
And tried to stay in the race,
But every one knows I'm badly licked,
They can tell by the length of my face.

I'll be slain with bullets in November,
Add my funeral the next thing on hand.
The procession will be but a small one—
The pall bearers, Gideon's band.
Farwell to my hopes of the mansion,
It's hallways I never shall tread,
For the Saulston Shepherd's bon is side-tracked,
While the Edgcombe Carr runs ahead.
H.
Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 26, 1892.

THE GIDEON OATH.

This is the Iron-Clad Obligation the Gideonite Takes.

I, ———, a free citizen of this Republic, do hereby, in the presence of God and these witnesses, solemnly swear never to reveal to any human being on earth any of the signs or secrets of this order or the existence of the same.

That I will not divulge by any means connected to convey an idea, either directly or indirectly, the name of any person belonging to this order, or the method by which its work is conducted or any work that has been done or accomplished or sought to be accomplished.

That I will implicitly obey all laws, rules, and regulations of this order and unquestioningly carry out all instructions and commands from superior officers.

That I will, without any evasion or mental reservation whatever, speak the exact truth when conversing with a brother of this order under the * * *

That I will immediately, upon receipt of any information which leads me to suspect the fidelity to the cause or integrity of any brother, report the same to my superior officers.

That I will not make or preserve for my own use or gratification any written or other evidence calculated to convey the names of brothers, or signs, grips, pass-words, or other secrets of this order.

That I will labor for the accomplishment of industrial freedom from monopolistic greed.

That I will, upon any and all occasions, defend the principles of this order and the good name of the members thereof.

To all of which I most solemnly swear and sign my name, binding myself under no less penalty than that of being held up to the contempt of all mankind. And I further pledge my life, my liberty, and my sacred honor and shield myself faithfully break this oath I hereby surrender my body to the just vengeance of the members of this order.

P. O. ———, County of ———, State of ———, District No. ———
Read and signed in the presence of ———
Approved ———, Date ———, Record ———, Page ———, Date ———.

Terrible Accident.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Oct. 25.—A special to the Pioneer-Press from Spokane, Washington, says: An appalling accident occurred on the construction line of the Great Northern yesterday, resulting in the death of seven men and the maiming of five more, and seriously injuring of six others. The track-laying crew had finished work up to Winachee river, and yesterday morning started to lay rails across that stream. The east approach and the first span were crossed safely. When in the middle of the second span the false work under the bridge collapsed, and track machine, together with the two car-loads of ties and three car-loads of rails, went into the river, sixty feet below. The men were thrown in every direction and some were buried under the cars and rails, with the above result. Many of the injured cannot live.

A Big Strike.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 25.—A general strike of warehousemen, packers and drivers was inaugurated yesterday, and all the wholesale houses are affected. The strike is due to the refusal of merchants to sign the tariff presented by Unions acting under the auspices of the American Confederation of Labor. The chief difference is the contention on the part of the Unions that Union members shall be employed. The merchants hold that they have the right to employ whomsoever they please, and want competent and reliable men, irrespective of their membership in the Union. The merchants have issued an invitation to the strikers, as individuals, to appear at

a meeting to state their grievances. Roundabouts, freight-handlers and other sections of the Labor Federation are expected to join the strike, and the result may be a prolonged tie-up of all the business of the city.

DEATH OF Mr. E. ROSENTHAL.

Our community was startled and inexpressibly pained yesterday morning to learn of the death of Mr. Emil Rosenthal, which occurred suddenly, of heart disease, at his home in this city Friday night, about 11:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosenthal had returned from New York that afternoon, where they had been to visit their youngest son Albert and other relatives for ten days, and that evening, after attending service at the Synagogue, they had taken supper with their daughter Mrs. Henry Weil, returning to their home at bed time. Mr. Rosenthal retiring in his wonted good health, while Mrs. Rosenthal remained chatting for an hour with their son Joe in the sitting room.

When Mrs. Rosenthal went to her room she found Mr. Rosenthal asleep, but he awoke when she entered and stated that he had had a most refreshing slumber and immediately dropped off to sleep again; but soon he awoke a second time, saying that he had a most peculiar feeling in his chest. Mrs. Rosenthal immediately wished to send for a doctor, but he said it was not worth while, that he hoped it would soon pass off, and getting out of bed he walked for a moment or two about the room and then sat in an easy chair. Mrs. Rosenthal, becoming alarmed at his appearance, called their son Joe from his room, who came at once; but his father had passed away without a struggle.

Mr. Rosenthal was 60 years of age and was a member of the firm of H. Weil & Bros. He was a man of deeply religious sentiments, unostentatious piety and broadest philanthropy, and we knew of no man in our community whose death would close more private channels of charity than will his. The outstretched palm of pleading poverty never returned empty when held out to him, and from many hearts in our community, who in their humble walks were the recipients of his kindly bounty, will go up this morning a prayer for his welfare and a blessing on his memory, while we all extend our sincerest condolence to his bereaved and sorrowing family and mourn him as a good man gone out forever from among us unto his eternal reward.

His remains were taken to Baltimore on the early train this morning for interment in the family burying ground in that city.

MRS. HARRISON DEAD.

The First Lady of the Land Free from Earth's Sorrows.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—A guard of special officers were detailed immediately on the death of Mrs. Harrison to prevent the entrance of intruders into the White House or its grounds, which was maintained this morning, and no one was admitted without some special reason. At an early hour undertaker Spears was sent for, and Robert A. Parks, Southeastern passenger agent, of the Pennsylvania railroad, was also summoned to await information of the wishes of the President and his family in regard to the transportation of the dead, and the funeral party to Indianapolis.

The funeral services in Washington will not be held early Wednesday morning, as intended last night, but will take place Thursday morning. It is the especial wish of the family that the services shall be as private as possible. The funeral will be a personal and not a public one. As far as the official position of the President will possibly permit, the service will be the same as that customary in the case of a private family.

Invitations will be strictly limited in number, and no person will be allowed to be present without them. The funeral services will undoubtedly be held in the East Room. This is the largest room in the building, and in fact the only one at all adapted to the holding of services, even as private as those which the family desire. They will be conducted according to the Presbyterian forms, by Rev. Dr. Hamlin, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, on Connecticut avenue, of which the President and Mrs. Harrison have been regular attendants.

The body will not lie in state.

After the services here the funeral party will leave Washington Thursday at noon, or soon thereafter, for Indianapolis, where services of a more public character will be held. It is probable that the funeral train will reach Indianapolis early Friday morning, and at about 10 o'clock the church services will begin. They will take place in the First Presbyterian Church of Indianapolis. The Rev. Dr. M. L. Haines, pastor of that church, will officiate. The body will then be taken to Crown Hill Cemetery and interred, after which the President will return to Washington.

Mrs. Harrison's remains have been embalmed. They will prob-

ably lie in the room in which she died until the private services are held Thursday. Lieut. Parker, of the navy, the President's aide (and husband of Mrs. Harrison's niece) and Mr. McKee, his son-in-law, were the only members of the family who were seen about the house, the rest remaining in their apartments. Both Lieut. Parker and McKee were up all night, and this morning they came to Halford's assistance in making the necessary funeral arrangements. These arrangements are now taking definite shape. The services here, as stated, will be conducted Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock, by Dr. Hamlin. They will be strictly private, and it is expected that 11:30 o'clock, or 12 o'clock at the latest, will see the funeral train started on its sorrowful westward journey. Friday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, is the time fixed for the church services in Indianapolis. The services there will be very simple.

The President is averse to giving the masses a show of condolence before the public, and if they are furnished to the press at all it will be with great reluctance on his part. He has so far permitted only these two to be published, viz:

"BALMORE, Oct. 25.—Gen. Harrison, President of the United States, Washington.—I have heard with deepest regret of your sad loss and sincerely sympathize with you in your grief."
VICTORIA.

The Pope through Cardinals Gibbons and Rampolla, sends his heartfelt condolence.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Mr. Cleveland sent the following dispatch to President Harrison this morning, viz:

To Benjamin Harrison, Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C.
I hasten to assure you of my sincere sympathy in the hour of your terrible bereavement.
[Signed.]
GROVER CLEVELAND.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in Post-Office at Goldsboro Wayne county, N. C., Oct. 18 '02

A—W T Allen,
B—Miss Emily Bess, Sophia Brown, (3) Fannie Boykin.
C—Maggie Collins.
D—Mr. J. J. U. Dugger, Mar Dobson, Dillie Dobson, G W Dawkins.
E—M C Evans.
F—Mr. WILL Farmer, Mammie Farmer, Guy Fordham.
H—Mrs Paul Harrison, Dock Haywood.
J—Hilliard Jones, Perry Johnny.
K—Ellen Kornegay, F R Kornegay, W E Kelley. (2).
L—A D Lippitt, C W Lanesin, Lotie Lawrence. (2).
M—J W McKinnis, Neppie Malantine, Sadie Mahue.
N—Lucy Nickelson.
R—A J Roberts.
T—Nancy Toller, Melia Thompson, W Thompson, Daniel Tony, W Tom Wooten, Polly Ann Woodard, Ed Williams, Harriet Woodard, Lewis Williams, W L Woodard, Thomas Weaver, Robert Wood, James Warner.

IF MONEY CAN BUY IT.

The Republicans are not trying to conceal their purpose to buy New York at the coming election if money can buy it.

It will be remembered that the dispatches last week gave some account of the big collections made at Pittsburg for the Republican campaign fund. Names and amounts in many cases were given, although it was not pretended that anything like a complete list of subscriptions had been or could be obtained for publication.

The Pittsburg Dispatch, the leading Republican paper of the city, not only frankly confirms these dispatches, but says that the "goodly sum" already collected "will be swelled by a round million of good crisp dollars, which can be used to great advantage during the latter days of the campaign, and especially on the last day" (election day).

"This big sum," the Dispatch is candid and bold enough to explain, "is the donation of the protected manufacturers. It will be expended in New York in an attempt to carry the State for Harrison."

As the Louisville Courier-Journal says, there is no doubt that the men for whose enrichment the people are taxed through the tariff will contribute enough money to buy, if that be possible, the success of the party pledged to maintain the tariff. The bargain between these men and the Republican party is that they are to furnish the necessary funds, in return for which they are allowed to write the tariff schedules of the country. It is a bargain which has thus far been faithfully observed by both sides. The protected manufacturers and trusts, in making their scales of prices, fix them so as to cover this item of expense, their workmen and the consumers being made to thus pay the cost of maintaining the system by which they are robbed.

When Judge A. W. Tourgee described himself, a few years ago, as "one of the fools", nobody who read his book found any fault with the description save that it might

have been made more emphatic by the insertion of a qualifying adjective or past participle. When he abused his position as a Congressman at Detroit last week to denounce the Discoverer as a liar, a pirate, etc., he simply proved himself a pitiful echo of another literary humbug, Eugene Lawrence. Judge Tourgee, Dr. Miner et al. never tire of shouting that Columbus discovered America "by accident". Like Mr. Bret Harte's hero, "It was water the durned fool was seeking, and his luck made him certain to miss"—he merely struck a gold mine!

As the Philadelphia Times says, the attitude of ex-Judge Cooley, one of the most distinguished of American jurists, toward the Republican party, which he has hitherto supported, is particularly significant at this time. He has authorized one of the professors of the University of Michigan to say "that he does not believe in the McKinley bill, and that he expects to vote for Mr. Cleveland", but "more than this he does not desire to have said and he is entirely unwilling to publish a letter, or to take any part in the campaign". Even this much was only drawn from Judge Cooley by questioning, his public position giving importance to his political views. How many other former Republicans there are in Michigan and the Northwest and throughout the country who "do not believe in the McKinley bill and expect to vote for Cleveland" we shall not find out until election day. But evidently they are very numerous.

A Party Without Principles.

The Republican party has no principles. It is simply in the field for Mr. Flannagan's programme—to get the offices. In furtherance of its desire to hold on to power, "there is no creed that it will not profess, no opinion that it will not promulgate."

There are those no doubt, who believe that the Republican party has always been the consistent advocate of what is called "protection." Nothing could be farther from the truth. The lowest tariff bill which we have had since 1815, that of 1857, was passed by a House in which Republican influence was dominant. Many of the leading Republicans of twenty years ago were members of the Golden Club. Of these some have modified their views to suit the present demands of their party, while many others are doing valiant service for the Democrats.

The Republican party of to-day, however, is said to be solid for "protection." So far as the mere name is concerned, this may be true. But what do they mean by "protection?" Originally it meant such an arrangement of tariff duties as would guarantee to the American manufacturer higher prices for his wares than he could obtain under free trade, or under a tariff for revenue. The avowed object of the McKinley bill was to keep up prices—to save the country from the influx of cheap goods. The elections of 1890 showed that the people of the country had no prejudice against cheapness—that, in point of fact, they rather liked to buy their supplies at as low a rate as possible. Thereupon, the Republican party experienced a change of heart. Its representatives now say that "protection" is not meant to make them cheap. They retract everything that was said in favor of the McKinley bill when it was under consideration in Congress, and say now that its purpose is precisely the reverse of that avowed two years ago. Instead of a device to make things dear, they now say it is the best possible expedient for making commodities cheap. The contradiction is a complete demonstration that this of the party's utter lack of principle.

As to other matters the party is equally at war with itself. After advocating the Force bill in every way that a party can advocate a measure—in its platform, in the messages of the President, in Congress, in the press—it now affects to sneer at it as a scare, a bug-bear. As to the silver its position is equally uncertain. In the West it is held up as the friend of free silver; in the East it is heralded as the only friend of "honest money."

And so it goes all along the line. It is for anything and everything by which it hopes to gain a vote, but it is the consistent advocate of no policy.

The Republican party has no principles. It stands simply for hypocritical pretence and dishonest government. The interest of the people demands that it shall be destroyed.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Just the garment for you now, is our Autumn-weight men's underwear. EISENSTEIN CLOTHING CO.

All kinds Bleached Goods and domestic at cut prices at New York Bargain Store.

SALESMEN:—Energetic men wanted. Free prepaid outfit. One of our agents has earned over \$20,000 in five years. P. O. Box 1,371, New York.

THE MINISTRY OF WOMAN.

How beautiful the ministry
Of woman's gentle hand!
How soft love's attributes, that spring
At her divine command!
For weal or woe, for good or ill,
About man's careless life,
She weaves the blossoms of her heart,
As mother, maid or wife!
She leads his feet up from the pit!
She bids his spirit rise!
Sometimes by her superior will,
Sometimes by pleading eyes!
Or else she lures him from the heights
To darkest depths below!
From peace and joy and love and heaven
To bitterness and woe!
Oh! woman! Lovely womankind!
Be careful how you play
The role of queen, in this your realm,
To him whom you may sway!
—New York Ledger.

FRESH FUN.

The Sharp and Witty Sayings of the Press Men.

When Mrs. Rollins was in Bermuda she found the negroes a constant delight.

One little girl, who told us her name was Eleanor Beatrice Virginia Blanche Smith, but that her mother called her Minnie for short, entertained us with a hymn in which occurred the remarkable refrain:

And we'll all smell the hominy.
The true version, as we afterwards learned, is:
And we'll all swell the harmony.
—Youth's Companion.

Miss N—, how could you think that I had ever said in company that you were stupid? Quite the contrary; whenever your name was mentioned I was always the only one who didn't say so.—Renchthaeler.

Mrs. Goodson—I think it's shame that the early settlers killed off the Indians the way they did.

Miss De Pretty—Indeed it is. Just think what lovely furs they used to sell for a few glass beads.—N. Y. Weekly.

A good many sermons are aimed too high to ever hit anything on earth.—Ram's Horn.

Two of Them.—Mrs. Chiggers (after the quarrel)—Abel, you're a fool.

Mr. Chiggers—Well, didn't you know it before we were married? No—yes.

Then what did you marry me for? (Melting) Because I was a fool, too, dear.—Chicago Tribune.

Father—Stop that noise!
Child—I ain't makin' any.
Father—Well, be gobble! make some thing—don't be standing quietly there makin' me out a liar!—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

In England.—Mrs. T.—Didn't I hear you call your husband Harvest Moon?

Mrs. Koffie—Yes.
Mrs. T.—What do you call him that for?

Mrs. Koffie—Because he was ten nights full in September.—Detroit Free Press.

A clock mender works a good deal over time, unless Snodgrass' He ought to strike, remarked Suively.—Jewelers' Circular.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED—O To me, either by note or account, are earnestly requested to come forward and settle in full or in part, as I am in need of money. Respectfully,
t. j. y. 1-92. W. H. HUGGINS.

Pictures Taken

Tin Types taken at the New York Gem Gallery are the best and cheapest.

We have just opened in this city on West Centre St., next to the old bank in our new tent.

Our tent being built on the house plan is heated in cold weather with a hot stove.

Give us a call. Respectfully,
NEW YORK GEM CO.

A corker. A Stunner! Is our \$2.00 Derby Hat, and then we have the famed J. B. Stetson Hats also. EISENSTEIN CLOTHING CO.

FOR SALE CHEAP. 2,000 Bushels Corn at B. M. PRIVETT'S.

KINSTON, N. C., SEP. 29, 1891 Mrs. Joe Person, Kittrell, N. C.

Dear Madam—As I have been cured of a malignant case of ulceration of the nose produced by catarrh, by the use of twelve bottles of Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy, I take pleasure in recommending it to the public. Respectfully,
Mrs. J. M. WHITE.

MONEY! MONEY!

"Makes the mare go!"
And makes prices low for goods
That is why I sell so cheap. I
buy for cash and sell for cash.

No to the following low prices.

EDMUNDSON'S Job, price 35, for 25 cents, Above All, price 40, for 35 cents. Ten other kinds at 25 cents per pound. All grades snuff Cigars 1 to 5 cts.

NOTIONS. NOTIONS.

Trunks, \$1.20 to \$1.75. Cotton Worsteds 5 cts, White and Red Flannel from 20 to 25 cts per yard, Canton Flannel, 7 to 10 cents per yard. Woolen Dress Goods, from 10 to 25 cts per y'd.

GROCERIES. SHOES.

Sugar, Soda, Starch, 5 cents per pound. Coffee, 15 cents, Spice, 15 cents, Parched Coffee, 25 cents per pound. And lots of other things—in fact everything that pertains to a first-class grocery, at rock bottom prices. A lady's shoe solid, from 90 to \$1.75. A man's Shoe, Solid, from \$1 up.

MAKE NOTE OF THIS

The above prices are spot cash. No credit. If goods do not suit return them in as good condition as when bought, and I will refund the cash for them.

ED. L. EDMUNDSON,

Opposite Hill's drug store Walnut St. Goldsboro, N. C.

OPEN

This season we are buying and paying for Rice at our Mill. Highest market price paid for Rough Rice. Call on us before selling.

We solicit shipments. Prompt returns. Orders for Clean Rice and Rice Meal promptly filled.

Very Respectfully,

National Rice Milling Co.

GOLDSBORO, N. C.
At the old Goldsboro Mill.
Nov. 20th '91 1 yr.

TO THE PUBLIC

WITH MANY THANKS TO THE Citizens of Goldsboro and surrounding country for their liberal patronage in the past, I take this method of informing them that I will shortly engage in the drug business again, with an entire new stock of drugs and fixtures. With a practical experience of 20 years in compounding prescriptions and the sale of drugs and medicines I feel safe in assuring the public entire satisfaction, while by constant attention to business I hope to merit and receive a liberal patronage. Respectfully,
H. C. SHANNON.

FALL STYLES

The Display of Fall Millinery

—AT— Mrs. S. I. Griffin's,

—UNDER THE—

OPERA HOUSE.

is now complete, entirely new, very attractive and at prices never before known for

MILLINERY

In Goldsboro. Call and examine my stock before purchasing.

Mrs. Sue Petteway and Miss Foote, who are familiar with all the latest styles in ladies' wear, will take pleasure in showing goods.

Oct. 1-92.

JUST RECEIVED.

One hundred dozen of the latest styles Men's Neck Wear worth 50 and 75 cts, which we will close out for the next 30 days for 39 cents. C. KERN & CO.

Fresh Fish.

The undersigned has opened a stand in the City Fish Market, where he can supply fresh fish daily to the public